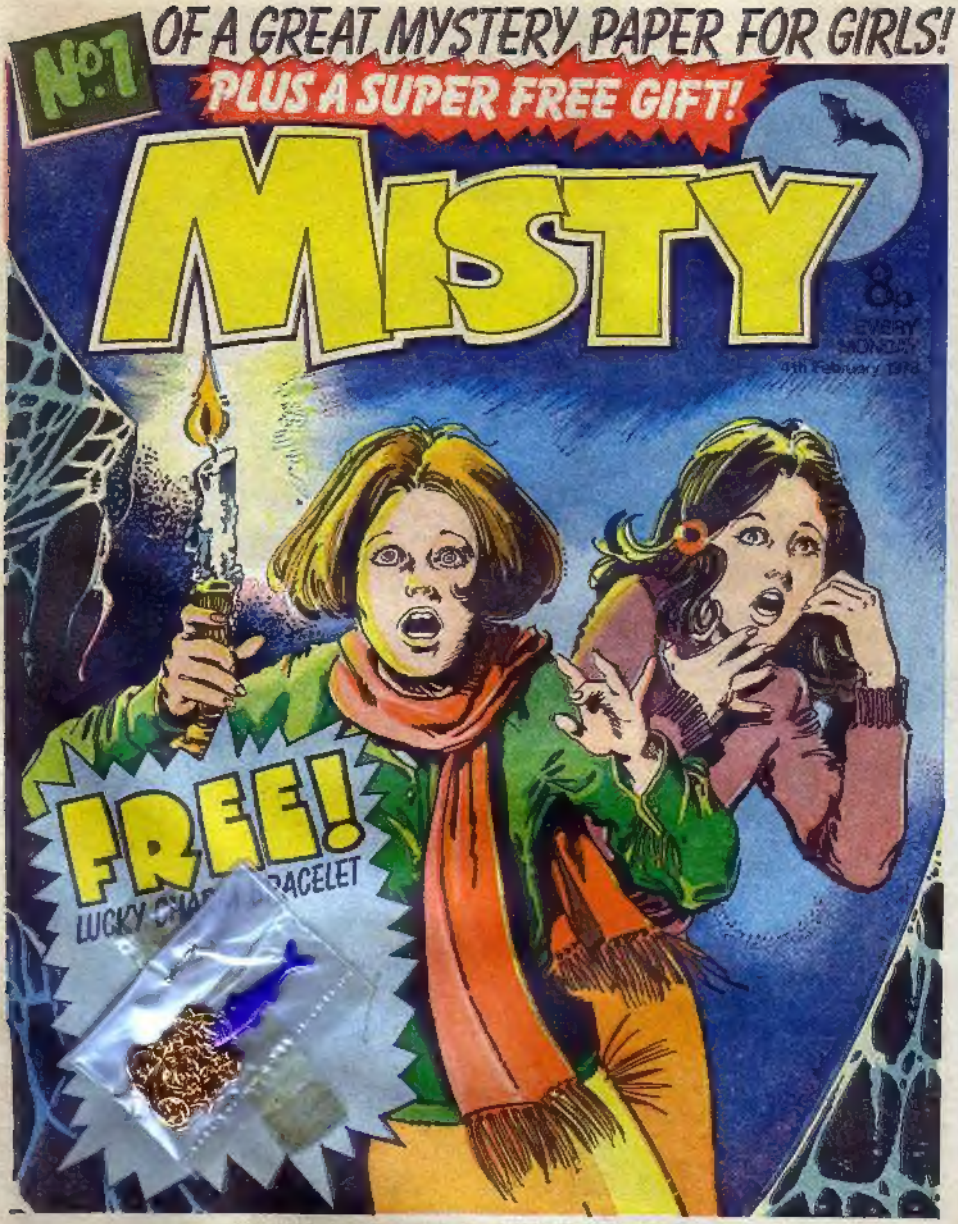
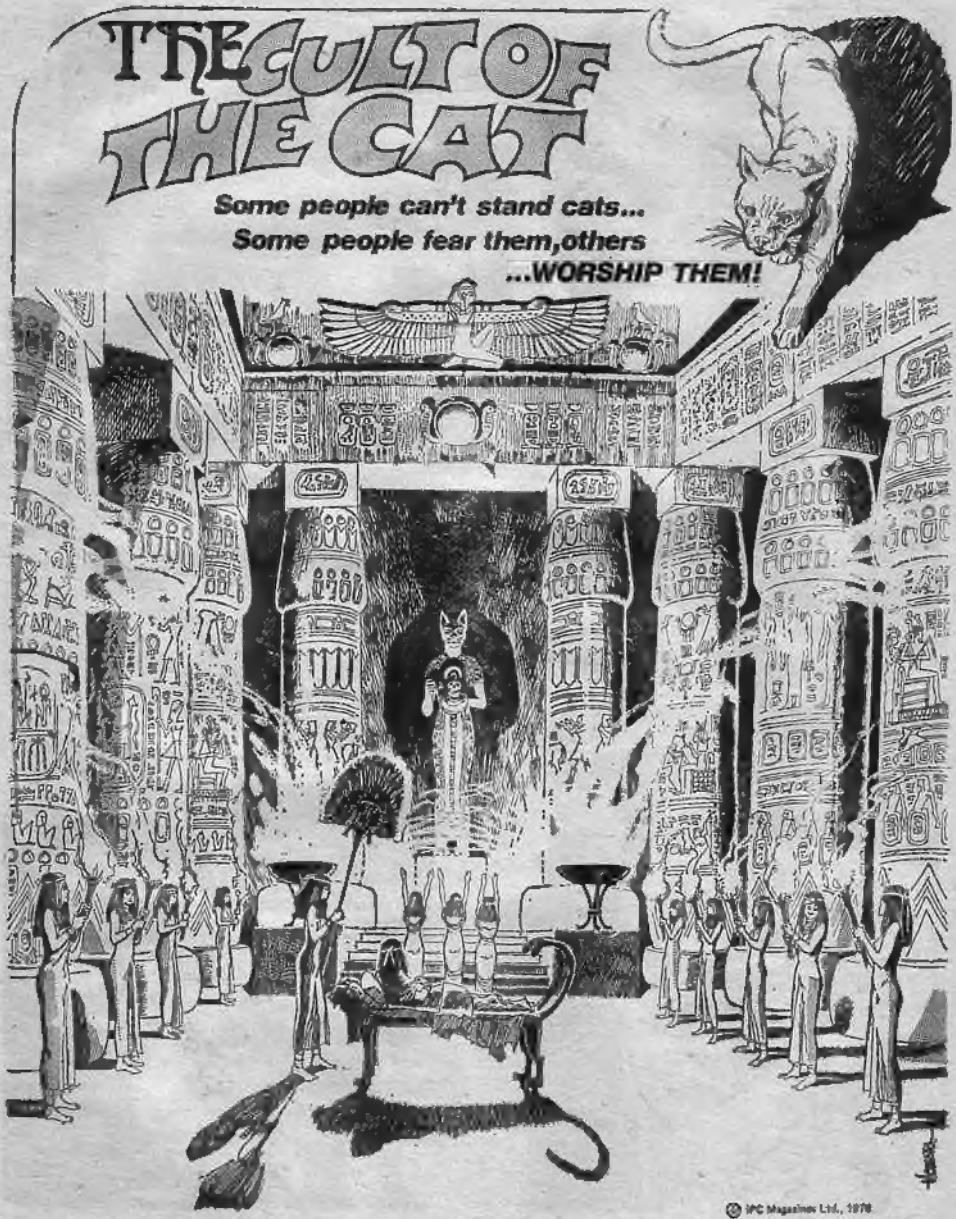


Australia 30c., New Zealand 30c., South Africa 30c., Malaysia $1.00.

Ah, there you are!
You've arrived just in time. Soon the sun will rise, the mist will lift, and I'll have to go.
So in these few precious moments let me welcome you to this new picture story paper for girls.
Each week I shall part the mists on a world of mystery... a world where the unusual is usual, where the unexpected is expected, where every thrill's a chill...
I want to hear from you... to know what you think of the stories, and to hear your news and views about anything and everything. Two pounds will be paid for every letter published, and five pounds for the best letter published.
Your letters will be passed on to me if you send them to the address below.
And who am I? My name is Misty. Perhaps one day I'll tell you my story...
Misty, King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London, SE1 9LS

THE CULT OF THE CAT

Some people can't stand cats...
Some people fear them,others
...WORSHIP THEM!



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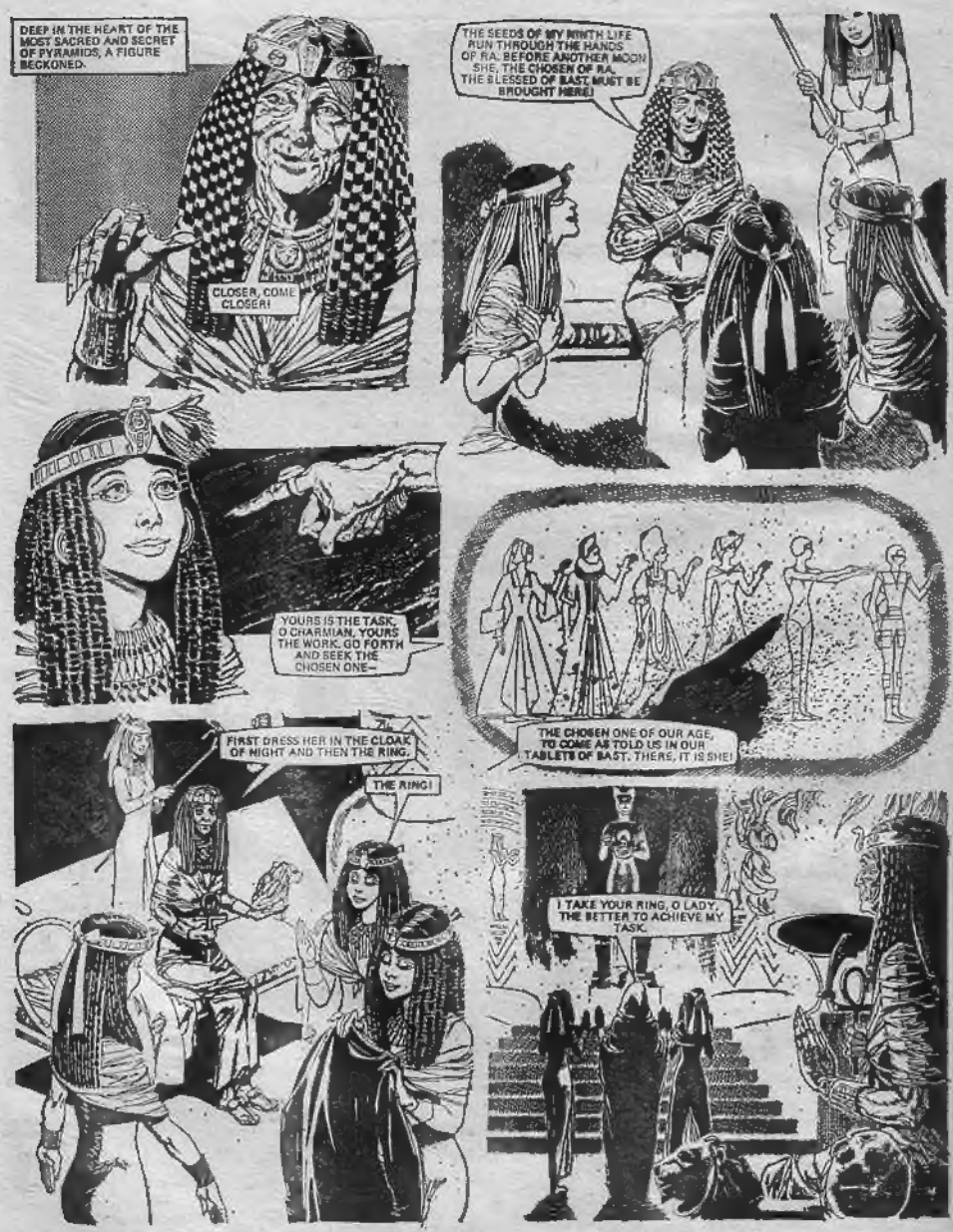
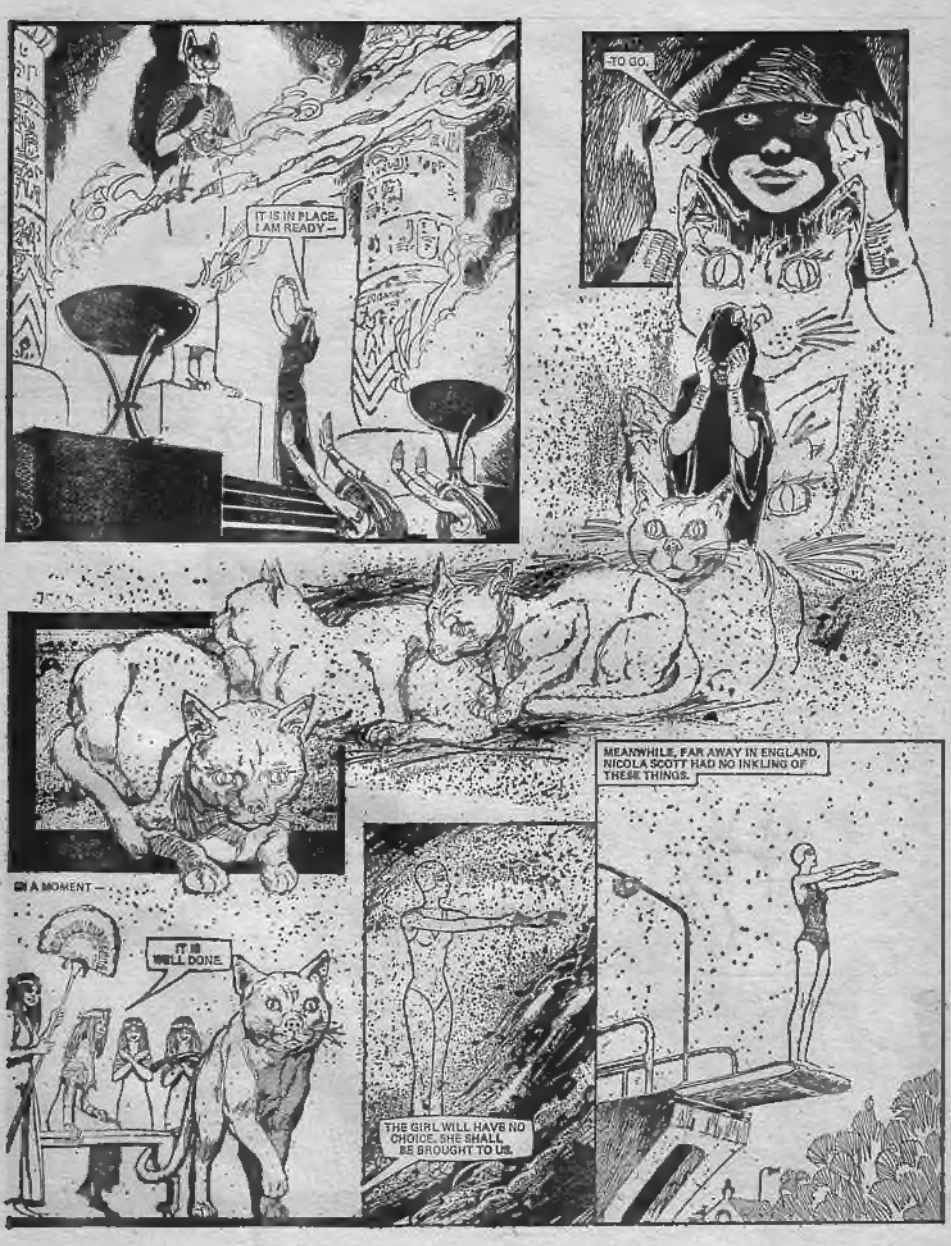
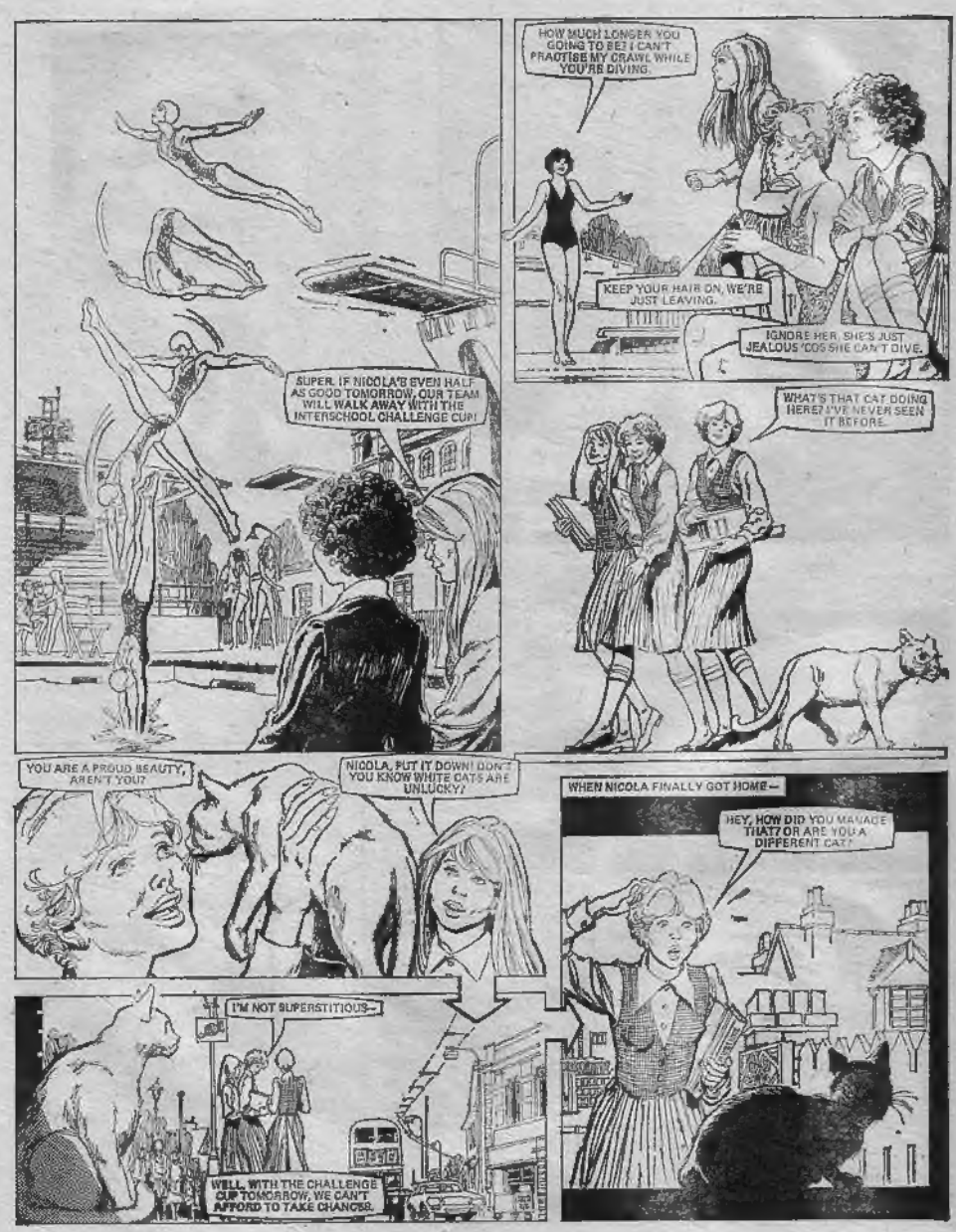

DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE MOST SACRED AND SECRET OF PYRAMIDS, A FIGURE BECKONED.
CLOSER, COME CLOSER!
THE SEEDS OF MY NINTH LIFE RUN THROUGH THE HANDS OF RA. BEFORE ANOTHER MOON SHE, THE CHOSEN OF RA, THE BLESSED OF BAST, MUST BE BROUGHT HERE!
YOURS IS THE TASK, O CHARMIAN. YOURS THE WORK. GO FORTH AND SEEK THE CHOSEN ONE—
THE CHOSEN ONE OF OUR AGE, TO COME AS TOLD US IN OUR TABLETS OF BAST. THERE, IT IS SHE!
FIRST DRESS HER IN THE CLOAK OF NIGHT AND THEN THE RING.
THE RING!
I TAKE YOUR RING, O LADY, THE BETTER TO ACHIEVE MY TASK.


IT IS IN PLACE. I AM READY--
-TO GO.
MEANWHILE, FAR AWAY IN ENGLAND, NICOLA SCOTT HAD NO INKLING OF THESE THINGS.
A MOMENT--
IT IS WELL DONE.
THE GIRL WILL HAVE NO CHOICE. SHE SHALL BE BROUGHT TO US.


HOW MUCH LONGER YOU GOING TO BE? I CAN'T PRACTISE MY CRAWL WHILE YOU'RE DIVING.
KEEP YOUR HAIR ON, WE'RE JUST LEAVING.
IGNORE HER. SHE'S JUST JEALOUS 'COS SHE CAN'T DIVE.
SUPER. IF NICOLA'S EVEN HALF AS GOOD TOMORROW, OUR TEAM WILL WALK AWAY WITH THE INTERSCHOOL CHALLENGE CUP!
WHAT'S THAT CAT DOING HERE? I'VE NEVER SEEN IT BEFORE.
YOU ARE A PROUD BEAUTY, AREN'T YOU?
NICOLA, PUT IT DOWN! DON'T YOU KNOW WHITE CATS ARE UNLUCKY?
I'M NOT SUPERSTITIOUS—
WELL, WITH THE CHALLENGE CUP TOMORROW, WE CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE CHANCES.
WHEN NICOLA FINALLY GOT HOME—
HEY, HOW DID YOU MANAGE THAT? OR ARE YOU A DIFFERENT CAT?

GOT ANY MILK, MUM?
BUT YOU DON'T LIKE MILK.

NOT FOR ME, FOR THIS.
ALL RIGHT, BUT DON'T THINK I'M STARTING A HOME FOR STRAYS.

LATER--
G'NIGHT, MUM.
'NIGHT DEAR. I'VE OPENED THE DOOR SEVERAL TIMES TO SUGGEST YOUR FRIEND MIGHT LIKE TO GO, BUT SHE'S HAVING NONE OF IT.

BUT AT DEAD OF NIGHT, WHILE THE HOUSEHOLD SLEPT --

A FIGURE SILENTLY MOVED TO NICOLA'S SIDE.

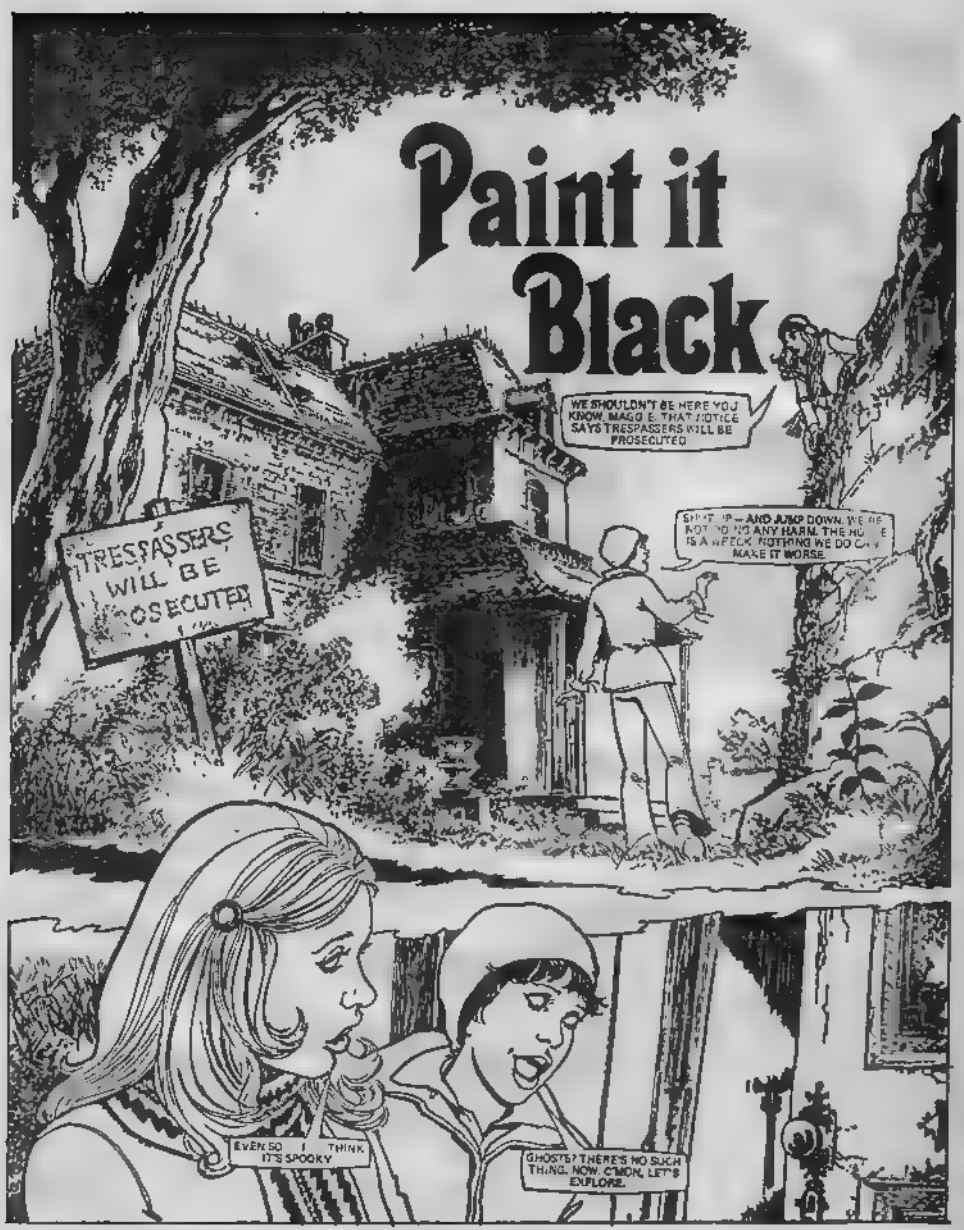
IT IS DONE. SHE IS OURS. NOW THE WORK CAN BEGIN.
NEXT WEEK
No turning back!

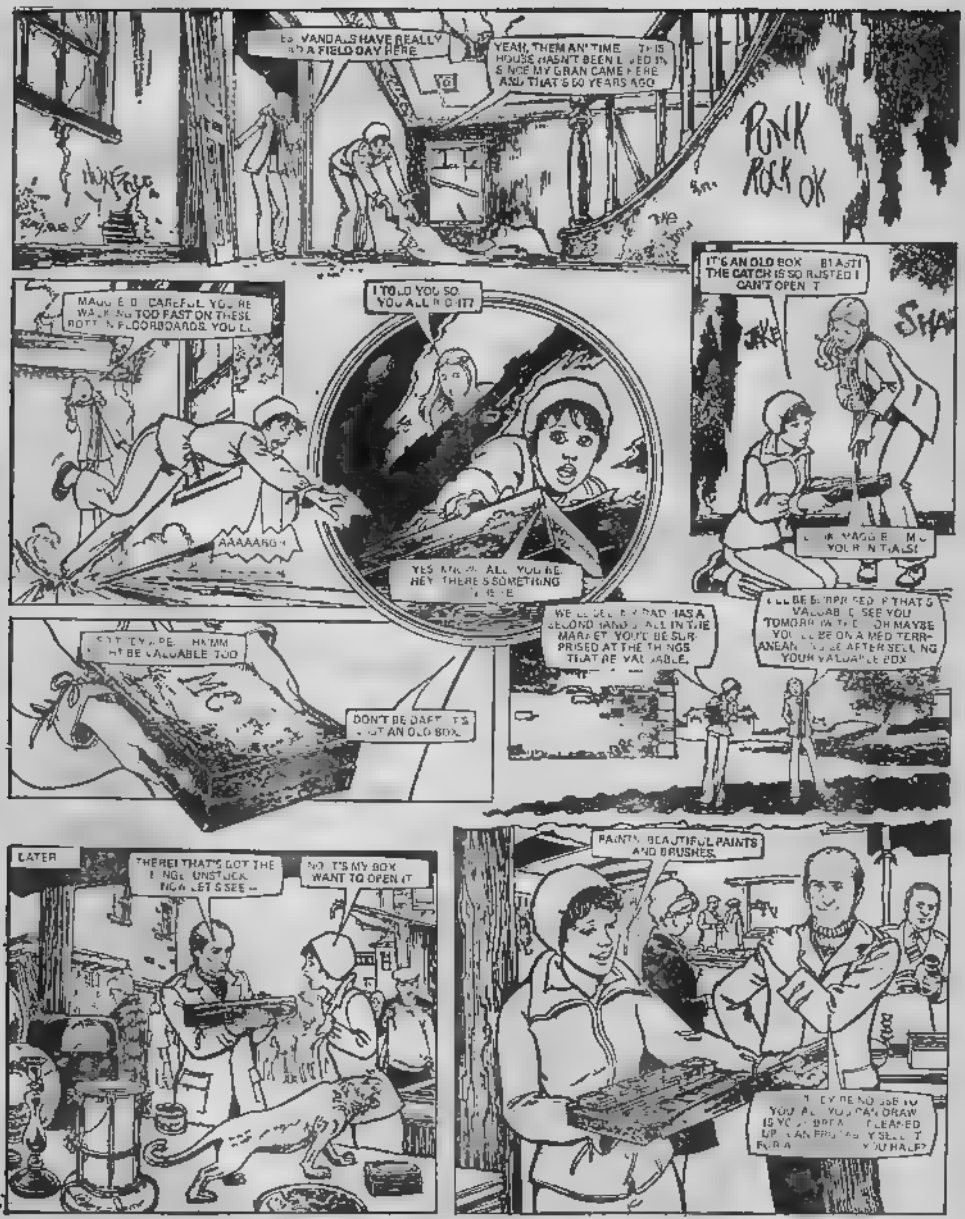
DWARFING THE RUN-DOWN AREA OF BIRDWOOD WERE TWO MASSIVE BLOCKS OF HIGH-RISE FLATS.
BUILT AT THE SAME TIME THEY WERE IDENTICAL IN EVERY WAY, EXCEPT...
... IN ONE, FAMILIES LIVED HAPPILY EVEN ON THE 26th FLOOR.
BUT IN THE OTHER NO ONE WOULD LIVE- NOT EVEN RENT-FREE.
THE LOCAL PEOPLE CALLED THESE TWO BLOCKS...
THE SENTINELS
GREEN TREE INN
PUNKS RULE OK?

P-PLEASE, NO-NO!
HEY, WHAT ARE YOU LOT UP TO?
IT'S JULIE'S BIRTHDAY, JAN. WE THOUGHT WE'D GIVE HER A TREAT... A GUIDED TOUR OF THE SENTINELS!
IDIOTS! DON'T YOU KNOW JULIE'S BEST FRIEND AND HER FAMILY DISAPPEARED IN THERE.
WHA-WHAT? OH, NO...!
SORRY, JULIE, WE DIDN'T KNOW...AND ANYWAY WE'D NEVER ACTUALLY HAVE GONE IN THERE, NO ONE IN THEIR RIGHT MIND WOULD.
SEE YOU LOT TOMORROW...COME ON, JULIE.
DO YOU BELIEVE THE STORIES ABOUT THAT PLACE, JAN?... ABOUT GHOSTS, ABOUT PEOPLE DISAPPEARING? ABOUT THE PLACE BEING EVIL?
THE PEOPLE WHO USED TO LIVE THERE BELIEVED IT. THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME. AND THEY NEVER DID FIND ANY TRACE OF YOUR FRIEND'S FAMILY, DID THEY?
RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT OUR OWN PROBLEMS ABOUT WHERE TO LIVE. MY AUNT AND UNCLE ARE PUTTING US UP, BUT THEY CAN'T DO THAT FOR EVER.
I--I HOPE YOU ALL FIND A PLACE TO LIVE SOON. SEE YOU, JAN, AND THANKS FOR EVERYTHING.
SUDDENLY...
OH, JAN, JAN...WE'RE GOING TO BE THROWN INTO THE STREETS.
WH-WHAT?
I'M SORRY, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE. OUR LANDLORD'S FOUND OUT. HE THINKS I'M SUB-LETTING. SAYS HE'LL THROW US OUT, TOO, IF YOU DON'T GO.
BUT WHERE'LL WE GO? YOU SAID WE COULD STAY HERE TILL WE FOUND A PLACE.
WE NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD TAKE THIS LONG. SURELY THE COUNCIL--?
THERE'S A WAITING LIST A MILE LONG. ALL THEY CAN DO IS PUT THE CHILDREN IN CARE AND PUT US UP AT A BED AND BREAKFAST PLACE.

BUT WE WON'T HAVE THE FAMILY SPLIT UP.
OH, DAVE... THE CHILDREN.
YOU WON'T HAVE TO... WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SQUAT SOMEWHERE... FIND AN EMPTY HOUSE.
I DON'T WANT TO GO INTO A HOME, DADDY.
BUT WHERE? THERE'S NOWHERE LIKE THAT ROUND HERE.
THERE IS ONE PLACE... 26 FLOORS OF EMPTY FLATS!
NO, DAD— NO!
IT'S JUST SUPERSTITIOUS NONSENSE ALL THAT TALK ABOUT THE SENTINELS, AND WHAT A MELODRAMATIC NAME TOO.
BUT PEOPLE HAVE DISAPPEARED IN THERE — VANISHED!
DAVE,—YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS.
THERE MUST BE A LOGICAL EXPLANATION...EVERYTHING HAS A LOGICAL EXPLANATION, AND ANYWAY WE HAVE NO CHOICE. IT'S EITHER THAT OR WE SPLIT UP.
THANK YOU FOR PUTTING US UP THIS LONG. WE'RE SORRY WE'VE CAUSED YOU SO MUCH TROUBLE.
AND SO THAT EVENING...
THERE'S A DOOR OPEN... BROKEN BY VANDALS NO DOUBT, SO OUR ENTRY'S PERFECTLY LEGAL.
IT'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT, YOU'LL SEE.
UGH! WHAT A MESS!
WE'LL TRY ANOTHER FLOOR... DOUBT IF THE VANDALS WERE BRAVE ENOUGH TO GO MUCH HIGHER.
ON THE THIRD FLOOR...
THERE!
CRIKEY! IT'S SO SPOOKY—ALL THESE SHADOWS.
I'VE GOT SOME CANDLES. WE'LL SOON HAVE THE PLACE LOOKING MORE FRIENDLY, AND TOMORROW WE'LL MOVE OUR FURNITURE IN.
TIGER—COME BACK HERE.

TIGER... WHERE ARE YOU? OH, NO. HE'S GOING UP THE STAIRS.
T-TIGER? OH, PLEASE, TIGER...COME HERE
OH, DAD—IT'S ONLY YOU TH-THANK GOODNESS.
SUDDENLY...
AAAAAARGH
GET DOWNSTAIRS, JAN—RIGHT AWAY. HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU, YOU MUST NEVER COME UP HERE. I'LL SEE YOU LATER.
DAD SEEMED REALLY ANGRY. BUT WHY? AND NESS NEVER TOLD ME NOT TO GO UP THERE. WE'VE ONLY JUST COME INTO THE BUILDING...
THEN
DAD? B-BUT HOW DID YOU GET DOWN HERE BEFORE ME?
EH? I HAVEN'T BEEN ANYWHERE.
BUT YOU WERE...I WAS TALKING TO YOU. YOU TALKED TO ME.
NOW DON'T FOOL AROUND.
BUT IF HE HASN'T LEFT THE ROOM...? OH, NO! THERE IS SOMETHING EVIL ABOUT THIS PLACE...WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE.
NEXT WEEK
Face to face with terror!

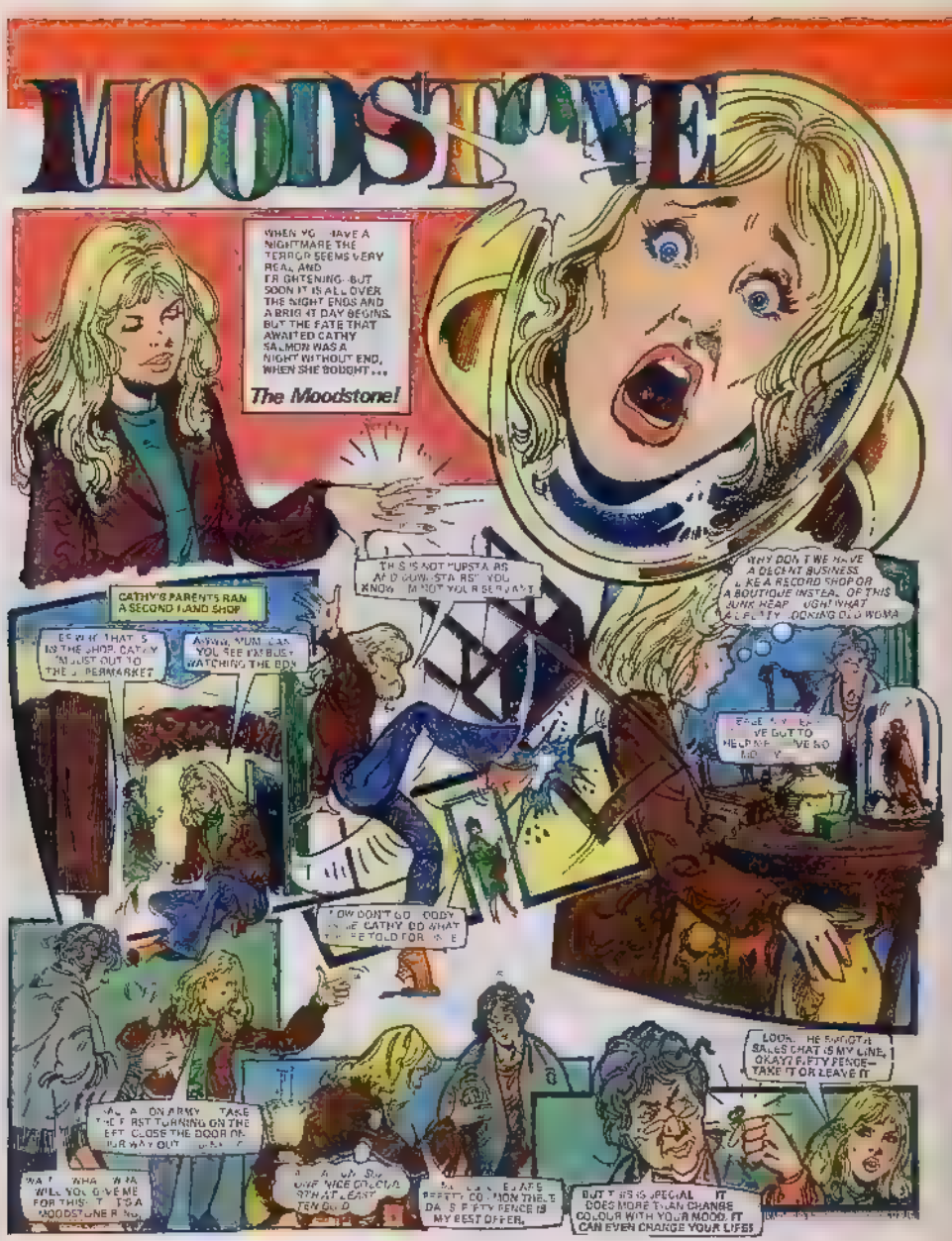

Paint it Black
WE SHOULDN'T BE HERE YOU KNOW! MAGGIE, THAT NOTICE SAYS TRESPASSERS WILL BE PROSECUTED
TRESPASSERS WILL BE PROSECUTED
SHUT UP — AND JUMP DOWN. WE'RE NOT DOING ANY HARM. THE HOUSE IS A WRECK. NOTHING WE DO CAN MAKE IT WORSE
EVEN SO I THINK IT'S SPOOKY
GHOSTS? THERE'S NO SUCH THING. NOW C'MON, LET'S EXPLORE.


PUNK ROCK OK
YEAH, THEM AIN'T TIME... THIS HOUSE HASN'T BEEN LIVED IN SINCE MY GRAN CAME HERE AND THAT'S 50 YEARS AGO
MAGGIE D CAREFUL YOU'RE WALKING TOO FAST ON THESE ROTTEN FLOORBOARDS, YOU'LL
I TOLD YOU SO, YOU ALL RIGHT?
AAAAARGH
YES MAGGIE, ALL YOU'RE HEY THERE'S SOMETHING
IT'S AN OLD BOX... BLAST! THE CATCH IS SO RUSTED I CAN'T OPEN IT
MAGGIE MC YOUR INITIALS!
SHAN
JAKE
WE'LL SEE IF DAD HAS A SECOND HAND STALL IN THE MARKET YOU'LL BE SURPRISED AT THE THINGS THAT ARE VALUABLE.
I'LL BE SURPRISED IF THAT'S VALUABLE I SEE YOU TOMORROW TIDE OH MAYBE YOU'LL BE ON A MED TERRANEAN CRUISE AFTER SELLING YOUR VALUABLE BOX
SEE TYPE HMMM MIGHT BE VALUABLE TOO
DON'T BE DAFT IT'S JUST AN OLD BOX
LATER
THERE! THAT'S GOT THE HINGE UNSTUCK NOW LET'S SEE...
NO IT'S MY BOX I WANT TO OPEN IT
PAINTS BEAUTIFUL PAINTS AND BRUSHES
THERE NO USE TO YOU AS YOU CAN DRAW IS YOUR BREAK CLEANED UP I CAN PROBABLY SELL IT FOR A FEW QUID

NO, I'M GOING TO KEEP IT. IT'S GOT MY N.T.A.B ON IT. I'LL CLEAN IT UP, REMOVE THE PAINTS AND USE IT TO CARRY THINGS... SPECIAL THINGS.
PLEASE YOURSELF, LOVE.
SHE LOOKS MORE LIKE HER MOTHER EVERY DAY, FRANK.
YEAH, SHE'S A GREAT KID. NOT GOOD AT MUCH — BUT A GREAT KID. HER MUM WOULD'VE BEEN PROUD OF HER.
THAT EVENING
THERE... IT'S CLEANED UP NOW, AND IT'S BEAUTIFUL. LOOK AT ALL THAT LOVELY INLAY.
THESE BRUSHES WERE WRAPPED IN OLD NEWSPAPER, AND LOOK AT THE DATE - 1888. THAT MEANS THEY HAVEN'T BEEN USED IN 60 YEARS.
SEEMS A SHAME NOT TO USE THEM. THINK I'LL TRY THE PAINTS. HAVE A GO.
STRANGE... GET THE FEELING I COULD PAINT ANYTHING.
HMM. BUT THAT DOESN'T LOOK MUCH.
HOURS LATER..
WHAT'S MAGGIE UP TO? SHE SHOULD HAVE BEEN ASLEEP AGES AGO.
MAGGIE, FOR GOD'S SAKE-

C'MON, GIRL— BED.
WH- WHAT?
DON'T BE DAFT — YOU CAN'T PAINT... GOOD GRIEF, IT'S STILL WET
HEY, WHERE D YOU GET IT? IT'S QUITE GOOD IN A HAUNTING SORT OF WAY. COULD FETCH A FEW QUID.
EH? OH... GOOD. I MEAN, WELL, I MUST'VE DONE IT WITHOUT REMEMBER STARTING THE HARE...
WELL, WELL — SO YOU'VE BEEN HOLDING YOUR LIGHT UNDER A BUSHEL, EH? MY, YOUR MOTHER WOULD HAVE BEEN PROUD OF YOU.
BUT I CAN'T PAINT AT LEAST—
AT LEAST NOT UNTIL THIS EVENING WHEN I USE THESE PAINTS & BRUSHES. IT'S CRAZY, IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. WHY SHOULD THEY MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE?
WELL, TALK ABOUT IT OVER BREAKFAST IN THE MORNING, I MEAN, WITH YOUR TALENT AND MY BUSINESS SENSE WE COULD MAKE A FEW BOB. NOW GET SOME SLEEP.
—YES, DAD.
THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT YOU... SOMETHING THAT FRIGHTENS ME. WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME?
NEXT WEEK ...A brush with fear!

MOODSTONE


WHEN YOU HAVE A NIGHTMARE THE TERROR SEEMS VERY REAL AND FRIGHTENING. BUT SOON IT IS ALL OVER THE NIGHT ENDS AND A BRIGHT DAY BEGINS. BUT THE FATE THAT AWAITED CATHY SALMON WAS A NIGHT WITHOUT END, WHEN SHE BOUGHT...
The Moodstone!
CATHY'S PARENTS RAN A SECOND HAND SHOP
AWW, MUM CAN YOU SEE I'M BUSY WATCHING THE BOX
THIS IS NOT JUST A BIG OLD JUNK SHOP, YOU KNOW. I'M NOT YOUR SERVANT
WHY DON'T WE HAVE A DECENT BUSINESS, LIKE A RECORD SHOP OR A BOUTIQUE INSTEAD OF THIS JUNK HEAP FULL OF WHAT LOOKING OLD WOMEN
NOW DON'T GO BODY LIKE CATHY DO WHAT I'VE TOLD FOR ONCE
LOOK, THE BIGGEST SALES CHAT IS MY LINE, OKAY? FIFTY PENCE— TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT
WAIT WHA WHA WILL YOU GIVE ME FOR THIS T SHA MOODSTONE R NG
ONE NICE COLOUR WITH A CHANGEABLE TEN QUID
FIFTY PENCE IS MY BEST OFFER.
BUT THIS IS SPECIAL IT DOES MORE THAN CHANGE COLOUR WITH YOUR MOOD. IT CAN EVEN CHANGE YOUR LIFE!

LET MOODSTONES BRING COLOUR INTO YOUR LIFE . . .
WHITE ? THAT'S NOT MY THAT'S BORING!
I'LL WEAR IT TO THE SCHOOL PARTY TODAY MIGHT BE THE ONLY ONE EVERYONE WONDER WHAT COLOUR IT WILL GO WHEN I PUT IT ON!
DON'T BELIEVE THERE'S ANYTHING SPECIAL ABOUT MOODSTONES. THEY WORK ON BODY FAT OR SOME THING. LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I STICK IT IN THE FRIDGE
AT SCHOOL ON MONDAY . . .
HOW STRANGE. THE GLOW FROM THE MOODSTONE'S EVEN COMES THROUGH THE FRIDGE DOOR. A NICE GREEN COLOUR BETTER THAN WHITE. NOW THE ROTTEN THING HAD BETTER WORK FOR ME — OR ELSE
OH CATHY THIS RING IS LOVELY
I'LL LET HER TAKE IT OFF. IT'S GLOW IS SO DIM. MISS WON'T SEE IT AND CONFISCATE IT IF WE DO IT
I'VE NEVER A PRETTY PIECE OF JEWELLERY JUST LIKE WHEN THE OLD WOMAN WAS WEARING IT. WHY DID IT BELONG TO ME
AND IT OVER LUNCH I'LL GIVE YOU A CHEESE SANDWICH
I DON'T MIND TO KEEP IT AWAY FROM MISS WON'T SEE IT AND CONFISCATE IT
Please turn to back page

NIGHTMARE!

Stories *not* to be read at night!

BILL TROTTER'S PARENTS WERE A CONJURING ACT TOURING THEATRES UP AND DOWN THE COUNTRY...
DRAT! I'VE LOST A SEQUIN MISTER-X TONIGHT WHERE'S THE WRETCHED NEEDLE AND THREAD?
MYSTO AND THE LOVELY RITA
MUM AND DAD LEAVE ST NOW THEY'RE OFF TO BLACKPOOL FOR THE SUMMER SEASON. THANK GOODNESS I'M GOING TO STAY WITH GRANDAD!
ROOTS
HERE, WHAT'S ALL ME GUESTS DOING HERE? TEN OF 'EM, AND WHAT'S MY IDEA OF KEEPING PETS, AND WHERE'S ME MONEY.
HERE, TAKE THIS RABBIT INSTEAD. IT'LL MAKE AN EXCELLENT STEW.
GRANDAD'S

LATER THAT DAY
AFTER GRANDFATHER'S
AFTER SUPPER
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT

NO, IT'S JUST A SCARECROW. FUNNY, THOUGH... DON'T REMEMBER SEEING IT THERE DURING THE DAY.
IN THE MORNING.
YOU'RE UP EARLY, GRANDAD... HEY! THE SCARECROW I SAW LAST NIGHT— IT'S GONE.
DON'T TALK SILLY, MY DEAR. ISN'T IT A LOVELY MORNING? TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT I'VE GOT HERE.
BUT I'M SURE, I—
PRIZE MARROWS! THEY'LL BE WINNING APPEAL AT THE VILLAGE FETE. RECKON BET YOU AIN'T SEEN MARROWS LIKE THIS AFORE, IT'S T' GOOD EARTH BEING HERE THAT DOES IT.
PERHAPS I'LL ASK GRANDAD ABOUT IT ON THAT. REMINDS ME, I'D BETTER GO AND TO THE VILLAGE FETE TODAY. GRANDAD BIG DAY TODAY. I SUPPOSE THOSE FOLKS ARE GOING, TOO.
ALL THESE OLD BARROW STONES... SOME OF THEM GO BACK TO THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.
STRANGE HOW EVERYONE IN THE VILLAGE LIVE TO BE A RIPE OLD AGE. I MUST HAVE A LOOK AT THE VILLAGE CHURCH...
BUT THERE'S NO MODERN HOUSES. NOBODY SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN IN EVEN GREEN FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.
LATER.
GRANDAD'S MARROW WAS FAST PRIZE. IT'S BEEN A SUPER DAY. I'M SO GLAD I DIDN'T EVER HAVE TO LEAVE FUNNY... NOW I'M WONDERING... DAD CHANGED THE SUBJECT WHEN WE TALKED TO THE GRAVEDIGGER...
JILL FELT AS THOUGH SHE HAD ONLY JUST FALLEN ASLEEP, WHEN...
MAYBE IT'S THE RAIN BUT I CAN HEAR MORE STRANGE NOISES OUTSIDE...

WE PUT DOWN ROOTS.
AAAAAAAAAHHH!
IT TOOK A WHILE FOR JILL TO RECOVER FROM THE SHOCK. BUT SHE THOUGHT ABOUT WHAT SHE HAD SEEN AND THEN HOW MUCH SHE LOVED HER GRANDFATHER AND HIS VILLAGE. SO, A FEW DAYS LATER, SHE TELEPHONED HER PARENTS...
MUM, DAD... I LIKE THERE IN EVERGREEN. I WANT TO STAY WITH GRANDAD ALWAYS, I FEEL MY ROOTS ARE HERE.
Another NIGHTMARE! NEXT WEEK!

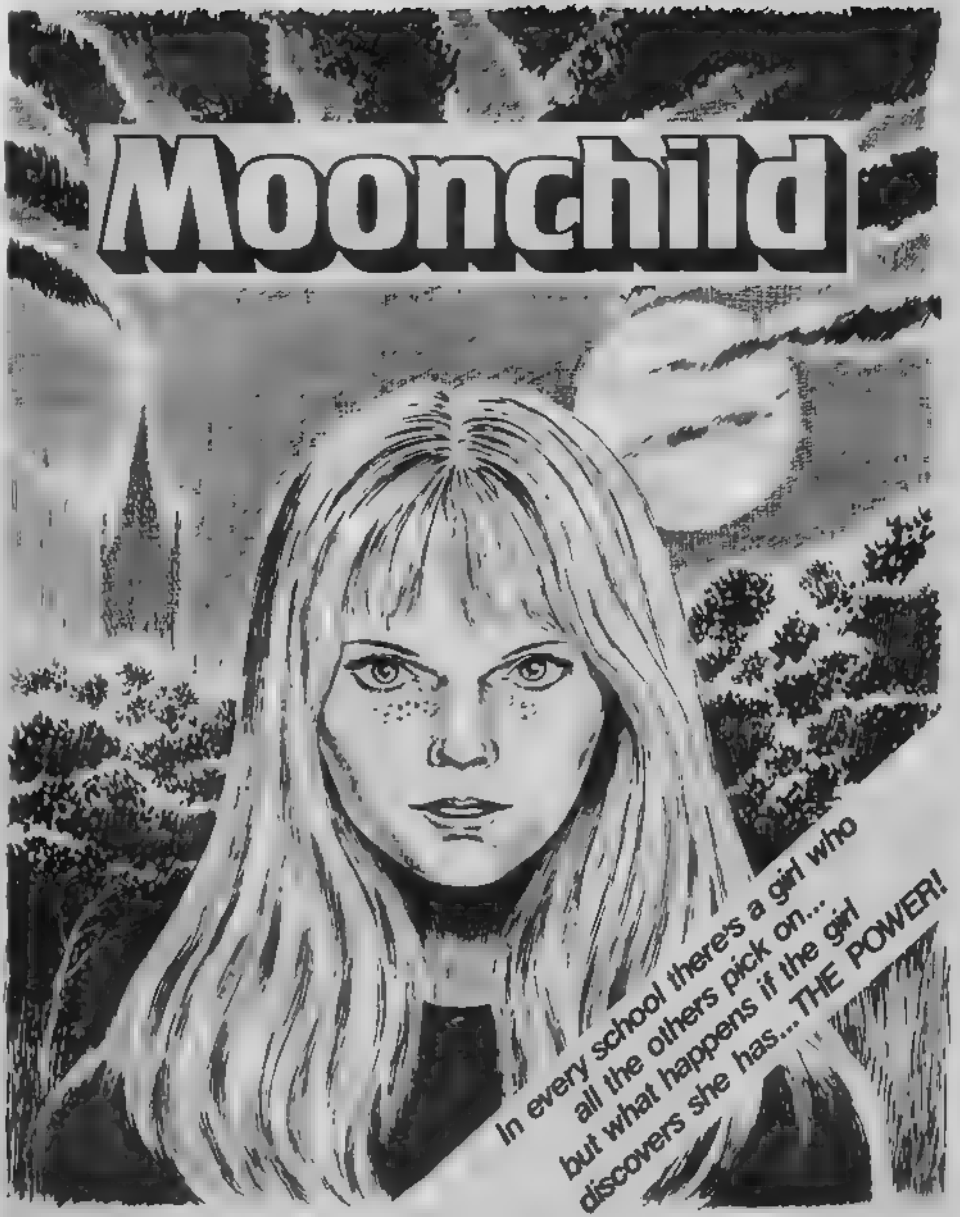
a ghost could help you win... £25!

NELL GWYN'S GHOST IS OFTEN SEEN DRIFTING THROUGH THE GARGOYLE CLUB IN LONDON'S DEAN STREET. WHEREVER SHE GOES SHE LEAVES BEHIND HER A POWERFUL SCENT OF GARDENIAS . . .

Do you know a strange story like that about your local area? If so why don't you write it down in no more than 250 words, and send it to us. We're looking for stories about ghosts, ghouls, myths, legends, or just any unexplained, mysterious happening about your local neighbourhood, to include in a series we're planning called, THESE MISTY ISLES. We'll pay £25 for every story we publish. But remember, it MUST be about your town or county.

Send your entries to:

THESE MISTY ISLES,
MISTY,
KINGS REACH TOWER,
STAMFORD STREET,
LONDON SE1 9LS.


Moonchild
In every school there's a girl who
all the others pick on...
but what happens if the girl
discovers she has... THE POWER!

ROSEMARY BLACK'S WIDOWED MOTHER WAS A STERN WOMAN WHO WAS TAKEN TO COURT FOR BEATING ROSEMARY
IT'S A SORRY STATE OF AFFAIRS IF I CAN'T PUNISH MY OWN DAUGHTER, SIR. SHE'S A BAD CHILD. SHE DESERVES EVERYTHING I'VE GIVEN HER.
SHE TELLS EVIL LIES. SHE TELLS LIES. ANSWERS ME BACK
ONLY ARGUE WITH HER BECAUSE SHE WANT MODERN CLOTHES LIKE OTHER GIRLS. THIS IS SO EMBARRASSING. I FEEL LIKE MOVING TO AL
THE MAGISTRATE GAVE HIS VERDICT
I MAY BE OLD FASHIONED BUT BELIEVE MORE PARENTS NEED DISCIPLINE WE WOULDN'T HAVE SO MUCH HOOLIGANISM OUT, IN FUTURE DON'T OVERDO IT, MR. BLACK. CASE DISMISSED!
I WISH HE'D STOPPED HER. SHE'S ALWAYS THRASHING ME. MY BACK IS BLACK AND BLUE...
ROSEMARY BLACK IS A WEIRDO
TRUE
THAT'LL TEACH THE NEIGHBOURS TO MIND THEIR OWN BUSINESS!
OUR NEIGHBOURS THINK MUM'S SOME KIND OF WITCH. SHE HASN'T GOT GAS OR ELECTRICITY. IT'S LIKE SHE'S LIVING IN THE PAST. WHY—WHY CAN'T WE BE JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE?
I HAVE TO USE THE STICK. THERE'S WICKEDNESS IN YOU CHILD. A DARK WICKEDNESS WHICH MUST BE BEATEN OUT
HOW CAN I BE WICKED? I'M JUST AN ORDINARY GIRL.
STRANGE THE TIMES MUM LOOKS AT ME. LIKE SCARED HER STIFF!
I ONLY HOPE I'VE BEEN IN TIME TO DRIVE OUT HER WICKEDNESS
LATER.
BOTHER! MY CANDLES RUN OUT. I CAN'T FINISH MY HOMEWORK NOW.

AT LEAST I'VE ENOUGH TO UNDRESS BY
NEXT DAY AT SCHOOL.
ROSEMARY, YOU TOOK IT AFTERNOON OFF YESTERDAY AND NOW YOU TURN UP SOMEWHERE ONLY HALF DRESSED!
SORRY, MISS. MY CANDLE BURNED DOWN. I COULDN'T SEE WHAT I WAS DOING.
ALL RIGHT, SETTLE DOWN GIRLS. THERE'S A NATURE PROGRAMME I WANT YOU TO SEE.
BEEN UP LATE BREWING SPELLS WITH YOUR MAD MUM, EH?
OH, ROSEMARY! GOT SOMETHING FOR YOUR WITCH'S CAULDRON. A BIG BLACK SPIDER!
THAT'S ODD. THE TV'S GOOD ON SHOWING LOTS OF PETER PAN, BUT WE NORMALLY GET A GOOD RECAP ON WONDER WHAT CAN BE CAUSING IT?
AT DINNER TIME
I'M NOT TO LET EMMA AND HER CROWD GET TO ME AT SCHOOL, BUT IT DOES SEEM ONLY WHEN THEY'RE IT SOMETHING ABOUT THEY I GET STRANGE FEELINGS WHEN THEY'RE NASTY.
WELL, YOU DO SEEM A BIT ODD SOMETIMES, ROSEMARY.
MAYBE IF YOU DID SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR APPEARANCE! MUNRO'S HAIRDRESSER. COME BACK WITH ME AND HAVE A HAIRDO.
AT ANNE'S SHOP
ANNE, THIS IS NICE OF YOU, BUT MUM WON'T LIKE IT AND I CAN'T PAY...
YOU'VE GOT TO STAND UP FOR YOURSELF ANYWAY. I'M GOING TO DO YOUR HAIR AND I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR A VICTIM TO PRACTISE ON!
MEANWHILE...
IT'S A BIT DANGEROUS, NORMA. WE SHOULDN'T PLAY WITH MATCHES.
AWW, IT'LL JUST GIVE ROSEMARY A FRIGHT. I HAVEN'T MADE HER CRY TODAY.
WE DRILLED THE CHALK OUT WITH MY COMPASS AND THE MATCH
OUR ROSEMARY
ACKBOARD
HER!

OH, ANNE IT'S BEAUTIFUL! THANKS! EVER SO MUCH.
NEVER NOTICED IT BEFORE WHEN YOU HAD A FR E IT'S A STRANGE SCAR HOW'D D YOU GET IT ROSEMARY?
I DO! KNOW.
MARK T WAS THERE PER APPAR WILL
AS THE CHALK STRUCK THE BOARD...
AAAAA
WAIT FOR IT
DON'T KNOW HOW E YOU'LL SUFFER NORMA
NO MY LOVELY HAR IT'S THE LADDER
NORMA SHE DID IT
NEEE
NEXT WEEK ...The power grows!

...and meet Miss T...
MAGIC MIRROR ON THE WALL, WHO IS THE FAIREST WITCH OF ALL?
I'D HAVE TO SEARCH LONG AND HARD, 'TIS TRUE...
TO FIND ONE DOLLIER THAN YOU
SHE SIMPLY LOVES COMPLIMENTS
WOOO

The first of the Misty stories about...

RED KNEE-WHITE TERROR!
BEASTS
IN HER LOCAL MAR
HUH! YOU'LL BUY ANYTHING—IF SOMEONE FLATTERS YOU.
LATE SHIFT TODAY SO I'LL GET THE TEA. THESE BANANAS WILL MAKE A
DON'T BE LONG — I'M STARVING.
LET'S SEE WHAT'S ON THE RAD O—
T S & TONY JACKSON WITH A LOCAL NEWS FLASH
AS ADMITTED TO HOSPITAL
SUFFERING FROM THE BITE OF A POISONOUS SPIDER ..
HOW AWFUL!
THE BOAT THAT OFTEN ENTERS THE COUNTRY WITH BANANAS

UGH! ON SECOND THOUGHTS— I FEEL ALL HOT AND STICKY AFTER THAT SHOPPING. I'LL HAVE A BATH FIRST!
JUMP AROUND WITH THE POP SOUNDS ON RADEEEED HAMDEN . . . WITH TONEEEEE JACKSON . . !
AND NOW, FOLKS . . . FLINTLOCK'S LATEST RECORD . . .
OH, SUPER!
HEY, THAT BEAT REALLY GETS YOU GOING!
SOME MORE NEWS ON THE SPIDER HAS JUST COME IN, FOLKS. IT IS BELIEVED TO BE THE RED KNEE SPIDER. THE SPIDER DOES NOT LIKE BRITISH WEATHER AND WILL BE LOOKING FOR SOMEWHERE . . . WARM AND COSY . . . TO NEST . . .
CHILDREN ARE WARNED ESPECIALLY—NOT TO GET TOO CLOSE!

YOU WON'T CATCH ME GOING NEAR SPIDERS!
MMMM . . . THAT'S BETTER!
IT'S A CLEVER LITTLE FELLOW . . . IT CAN LEAP ABOUT THREE FEET IN THE AIR . . . BUT LET PROFESSOR MILLS, AN EXPERT, FILL YOU IN.
NOW, PROFESSOR, AM I RIGHT IN SAYING THAT THERE HAVE BEEN SEVERAL DEATHS THROUGHOUT BRITAIN— CAUSED BY THESE SPIDERS IN RECENT YEARS?
I'M AFRAID SO, TONY. THIS SPIDER WILL BITE OR SPIT VENOM WHICH CAN PROVE FATAL . . .
UGH! SOMETHING'S TICKLING . . .
BUT REMEMBER, TONY—SOME SPIDERS ARE FRIENDLY. WHY, I HAD A PET TARANTULA CALLED "JAKE" ONCE WHO WOULD CRAWL ALL OVER ME.
THAT'S ALL VERY WELL, PROFESSOR, BUT WHAT WOULD YOU SAY TO SOMEONE WHO HAD THIS SPIDER RUNNING UP THEIR ARM RIGHT NOW?

AGHI NO... NO!
I WOULD SAY...DON'T PANIC, TONY!
IT-IT...W-WANTS... TO...G-GO...ON M-MY...
EEEEAAA
HAIR!!
JUST RELAX...
...AND IT...MIGHT... GO AWAY!
THEN...
WHAT THE-? IT-IT'S A MECHANICAL TOY SPIDER! OH, THAT LITTLE HORROR OF A BROTHER!
HA,HA! FOOLED YOU, EH?
THAT WAS A CRUEL, NASTY THING TO DO, JAMIE! YOU FRIGHTENED THE LIFE OUT OF ME!
OH, I FEEL ALL WEAK. NOW TO FINISH MY BATH IN PEACE...
LET'S HOPE THEY FIND THE LITTLE DEVIL SOON, PROFESSOR!
Chill next week!

Continued from centre pages...
JUST HELPING HELEN WITH HER MATHS PROBLEM, MISS.
NOSEY OLD BAT, WHY DON'T YOU MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS?
BY MONDAY EVENING...
THE MOODSTONE'S CHANGED COLOUR AGAIN. IT'S PURPLE... OH, WELL, BETTER GET MY DRESS ON FOR THE SCHOOL PARTY.
IT'S A SUPER DRESS. I LOVE TO WEAR DRESSES WITH LOTS OF COLOUR. I'LL BE THE ONE BRIGHT THING AT THE PARTY. THEY'RE USUALLY SUCH A DRAG.
HERE WE ARE... IT'S TWENTY PENCE ADMISSION, I'D BETTER GET MY MONEY'S WORTH.
NOW TO REALLY SHOW OFF MY MOODSTONE... GOSH! IT'S BEEN WORKING OVERTIME – IT'S TURNED A DARK MOODY BLUE...
!!!, CATHY!
SORRY ABOUT SCHOOL, CATHY. HERE, WOULD YOU LIKE SOME COKE? WHOOOPS!
YES– BUT NOT ALL OVER ME!
YOU CLUMSY– I YOU'VE GOT IT ON MY SLEEVE!
I'M SORRY, CATHY – OWWW!
OH, NO!
WHAT IS...
...HAPPENING TO ME?
IF IT DOESN'T WASH OUT THERE'LL BE TROUBLE... EH? THE MOODSTONE'S FLASHING – DAZZLING MY EYES!
IT'S HORRIBLE... ALL THE COLOUR'S GONE OUT OF MY LIFE... WHEREVER I LOOK – EVERYTHING... EVERYBODY HAS TURNED BLACK...
...LIKE MY MOODSTONE!
PERHAPS IT WAS THE MOODSTONE DAZZLING HER THAT MADE CATHY COLOUR BLIND. OR PERHAPS – WITH HER BLACK MOODS – CATHY HAD BEEN COLOUR BLIND TO ALL THE GOOD THINGS IN LIFE FOR A LONG TIME...
See you next week!